

# Garudeina Oukoku Koukoku Ki - Volume 02

## Table of Contents

- 1. [Journey](#)
- 2. [Journey 2](#)
- 3. [Super Development!!](#)
- 4. [Toward the dream](#)
- 5. [On the way to secure a population](#)
- 6. [Talking Business – One](#)
- 7. [Talking Business – Two](#)
- 8. [Human town、Beast people’s prison](#)
- 9. [Preparation](#)
- 10. [Starting](#)
- 11. [A new family](#)
- 12. [Like a warm sunny place](#)

# Journey

Ash: I realized that some of you are wondering whether there are beast people left at the village or not. I think the confusion stems from the fact I accidentally phrased a sentence poorly in Chapter 1 Part 9 TT\_TT (will I get stoned if I add a tehepero here?).

The sentence was worded like:

“We-, well, this person is a lowly demi-human. Up until now, we kept these dirty things in a hut so Georg-sama wouldn’t have see them...”

but in reality I meant (and already fixed it to):

“We-, well, this person is a lowly demi-human. Up until now, we kept dirty things like these in a hut so Georg-sama wouldn’t have see them...”

So the sentence is probably meant as a comparison, not as a confirmation of the existence of other beast people. Based on the 1:100 population ratio of beast people to humans and the fact Georg interrogated the village, I find it very unlikely beast people would be left at the village.

Yep, real sorry about that. On a brighter note, we can revel in the existence of Georg’s new family member happier with a clearer conscience? ;D

Draco:

**Author:**

Heartwarming everyday life time.

# Journey

Inside a forest with sunlight shining through the leaves, there are the figures of two people who put on white hooded robes.

One is Georg, and the other is Ferris.

That day, Georg used Dragon Transfiguration with his armor taken off, and

then used Human Transfiguration to create, not clothes nor armor, but this robe, then used Dragon Transfiguration with it taken off, then used Human Transfiguration again, and after repeating these troublesome acts, Ferris' own share of clothes was secured.

He put on his robe over the armor he wore since the first day, and Ferris put on her robe over the over-sized clothing with rolled up sleeves and hems she wore. The colors are nothing but white because they're dependent on Georg's dragon appearance, but nevertheless, this clothing is far better than the function-less cloth.

At any rate, the performance is guaranteed. Referring to even possibly a robe, Dragonhide clothing mitigates heat and cold, and is a formidable armor which defends against slashes despite looking like cloth, and even magic is reduced until there's no effect.

At first, Ferris said something like.

"I-I-I-...I can't wear something like this!!"

Falling into a slump, Georg said.

"Well...I guess it might feel unpleasant if you think this was once part of my body but..."

The two people produced a chaotic space of being bewildered, being pleased, being sad, and laughing. After that.

"Well, I don't care anymore if it's precious and awe-inspiring, but are you trying to turn my mental health and reason into very small pieces?" (Ferris)

Saying this, Georg's opinion was settled.

Afterwards when the clothes preparation finished, Ferris, who separated from Georg to change her clothes, was surprised by a large spider which fell on her shoulder and came running back almost nude. Seeing this, Georg became very embarrassed, and Ferris, coming back to her senses dealt Georg a slap to the cheek while screaming. Because of that various things happened, like her involuntarily running away from Georg, who had clearly saw too much various things, but somehow, they were able to depart from that place.

“I would like to say we made it out safely, but...”

For some reason, the slap that one time was effective. To the point where the struck part became red. Whether it could be said as great physical power at a scene of a fire, or a young girl's characteristic, he couldn't help but feel something ominous. (Actually, it was only because he didn't consciously defend that part, which was not guarded by clothing or armor, to the point where damage passed through)

(TL: Great physical power at the scene of a fire-imagine your house burning, and in your desperation you manage to move a giant piece of roof fallen in your way you never thought you could. TL;DR: great strength in times of crisis)

Nevertheless, two days already passed after that day. The destination was also already planned.

The Garudina Great Forest, nickname, Demon Forest.

There lies an extremely huge forest spread out in this kingdom and the neighboring empire. A gigantic lake is in the center, there exists mostly untouched fruit and vegetables with an abundance of nutrition in the forest, and the extending mountain's stratum contains numerous ore despite being on the north bank of the lake.

The reason why such a place still exists and was not devastated by humans was due to many powerful demons and beasts inhabiting the area.

It seems the kingdom and empire deployed armies many times before for the sake of extermination, but each and every single time they withdrew in the state of annihilation without offering significant results. Also for the kingdom and the empire, they paused and built up temporary colors of peace, and because of the reason, they can't mutually invade precisely because this danger zone exists. Nowadays, it seems they completely leave this forest alone.

Certainly ideal to build a base.

Many demons and beasts, perhaps because of instinct or experience, hardly approach the Dragunir. (For this reason the general hunting style of using Dragon Transfiguration and killing in one breath in the air became numerous) The living beings flaring up at existences unmistakably above them in the food chain are, first of all, about only humans who grouped together.

Just by being there, Georg quickly changed the Demon Forest into a safety zone for himself and the surrounding people. Perhaps if Georg traveled into the forest center, the forest's outer demon layer will become more abundant because of the migration of demons and beasts trying to escape, creating the state of a natural stronghold.

<...Now that I think about it, it's convenient enough to think that I was called to this world for this sake.>

Considering his race and strength, and furthermore the situation the beast people are left in, as well as the opportunity obtained when looking directly at this, he started to think like that.

<Well, I don't mind though. I acquired my purpose in life thanks to meeting Ferris and finding my objective, so what kind of dissatisfaction would I have?>

The sensation on the first day like he was not himself and like something was eroding him is already gone for now. Is this proof that his current actions are right? At any rate, the decision is to first struggle through the forest.

"Ferris, are you tired?"

"Mou, nii-san is a worrywart, we just rested a short time ago didn't we?"

"What's so bad about an older brother worrying about his little sister?"

While saying such small talk to each other, they walked down a untrodden path. The reason they deliberately went inside the forest is to avoid public notice and later, to ensure food.

"And besides, even if your injuries are cured, Ferris still doesn't have sufficient stamina right? I don't want to push you too hard."

"...Seriously, you really are overprotective, prone to worrying, and over-pampering."

"Ou, because I decided to thoroughly spoil Ferris."

"...Mou."

And now, the intimate atmosphere up until now between the two people is the results of Georg's efforts over the period of these two days. When walking, he was always beside Ferris, as if protecting her; if he had food, he would

preferentially give it to her; if she was injured, he would immediately use recovery magic no matter how minor it was; and when they were sleeping, they would always sleep nestled close together.

Notice up until now, it wasn't the Ferris with a closed heart to the point of being cold-hearted (originally beast people have a warmer side to their feelings than humans), but the one which has a friendly relationship like real siblings would.

<But I haven't snuggled with her yet!!>

(TL: the word is モフって. It's like petting/snuggling/cuddling a fluffy thing like a cat)

His lack of zero ulterior motives can be said as a somewhat sad nature of guys.

Anyways, it appears as if this pair's journey is, for good or bad, peaceful.

**End Notes:**

# Journey 2

Ash: Sorry for the long wait, the start of the fall semester was very busy. This chapter took me wayyyyyy too long to finish. I think I'll focus a lot more on Astarte from now on. And don't worry, Astarte Chapter 8 is half done as of this moment, so it (hopefully) won't take that much longer.

Editors: Draco and Cyn

Poster: Xant (Mmm pizza~)

*Reposted due to a muckup on Ash's end. Nbd.*

---

**Author:**

The compilation of everyday life 2. There (probably) isn't a big impact on the story, so it's fine skimming over it.

---

# Journey 2

About 5 days passed since the beginning of their journey. At their pace, it would still take a few days to reach the Garudina Great Forest. At any rate, because Georg was spoiling Ferris, they idled about on the way there. In the first place, since they were wandering around, it would have been suspicious if they were going straight.

However, Georg believed this was something necessary. From now on he would probably have to take care of many beast people, but if all of those beast people were in situations similar to Ferris when he first met her, it would be considerably difficult to open their hearts and convince them to live for themselves. He certainly couldn't use the same method he used on Ferris on all the beast people. Even if he could, using the same words he said to Ferris too often would make them meaningless.

For that reason, he used Ferris-spoiling tactics.

He would convince her to trust him from the bottom of her heart and think “the existence known as Georg will protect and guide beast people like me.” It would be much easier to persuade them through Ferris than by himself. This way, they would slowly increase the number of people and get closer to their objective.

He felt a bit guilty that he was using the lovable family member he came across in this world, but it was all for the sake of his dream, the future of the beast people, and Ferris. He would push on, believing that these actions would bring lots of happiness in the future.

It was easy to treasure Ferris alone, but it wouldn’t lead to her happiness in the near future. If their journey continued hereafter and she saw a beast person in similar circumstances to her own, this kind young girl would definitely say this.

“Please save him/her too.”

It would be fine with just the first few people. But what if it continued to happen?

There is a limit to the number of people they can bring on the journey. Not to mention, if the number of people increased greatly, it would be difficult to hide, humans would notice, and it would be difficult to reach and protect everyone.

Such a future was easy to imagine.

As for the plan, they would first cut trees near the forest interior’s lake, then prepare the soil. Canals and walls, similar to the ones in the previous village, would be built, with water from the lake flowing into the canal. The walls would contain fields, houses, and orchards, with dairy farms and metal production planned to be implemented someday.

Even so, he had no hesitation to realize it. Since it was for the sake of fluffiness, er, for the sake of the beast people.

“Ah, nii-san, there! There! Foxes!! There are also kids!!”

“Nn?...Oh you’re right. How rare for them to approach this close without running.”

“Now that you say it...even though nii-san is here...I’m going to look for a bit!”

“Ou, be careful. Animals with children are bad-tempered.”

Today, like always, they slowly drew near their destination while straying from the side roads. This peaceful, tranquil scene was a moment of happiness for Georg. Of course, he hoped it was the same for Ferris.

He would normally use this time to think, but recently he would be surprised and interrupted by Ferris' actions before he could find a solution.

“Nii-san!! This child has an injured leg!!”

While saying this, Ferris, who was carrying the injured fox cub, bore many scratch marks on the exposed parts of her face and arms, probably from a violent fight against the parent fox trying to protect her child. As of right now, the parent fox was biting onto Ferris' leg. There was no damage due to the dragonhide clothing.

“Seriously...here, I'll heal and fix it so come this way.”

“Hai!!”

“Ahh, under your foot, under your foot!! Are you trying to injure the adult!!”

“Kyaa!! S-s-s-s-sorry, did it hurt? Are you okay?”

He felt that this little, tiger-eared girl was brimming with curiosity. At first, she was holding back with regard to Georg and was relatively docile. However, since the day before yesterday, she had gradually started showing interest in her surroundings, and now charged boldly at objects she was interested in, just like today.

Georg didn't feel like scolding himself for accepting this. It was clear to anyone looking that it was because of his concern for her. No matter what happened, he shouldn't worry as long as he properly looked after her. He believed this was his duty as a brother.

“Nii-sa~n...it bit my finger with all its strength~...”

“...It certainly caused a lot of bleeding.”

Georg thought that as he treated Ferris and the fox.

Even though it had just started, it seemed that it would be a long journey.

---

End Notes:

The story will progress little by little starting from the next chapter.

# Super Development!!

## Super-Development!!

Transcendent Domestic Affairs Cheat, Never Act Rashly

---

Three days later, Georg had, at long last, arrived at the Garudina Great Forest.

“...That’s the forest, right?”

“It’s the forest...”

Two people raised their voices idiotically. The majestic sight of the primeval forest, untouched by human hands, spread out before them.

“...It’s wide, huh?”

“It is...”

The two of them used wind magic to fly into the sky, in order to see how far the forest extended.

Incidentally, Georg had just come up with the flying magic yesterday. He would have created it sooner but, as a dragon, he could use his wings to fly, so it took him some time to figure out. By the way, he had come up with the idea because it was impossible for Ferris to ride his dragon form, due to all of the frighteningly overpowered skills it had.

“...Hey, I still can’t see the edge of the forest.”

“Yeah, I can’t see it either.”

Immense was the best word to describe it.

“...Well, there’s no use hanging out up here. Let’s head over to the lake in the middle.”

“Yes, got it.”

They began to move by manipulating their wind magic.

“Fufu, this feels good!”

Ferris said, in high spirits. Recently, her tone had become considerably less formal and had a more intimate feeling.

«It would be nice if I could touch her ears or tail soon...»

Georg continued forward while thinking such wicked thoughts. However, there needed to be a solid foundation before anything could happen. The two of them continued to fly for about 20 minutes before they finally arrived at the lake.

“Well, although I somehow managed to imagine it...”

“It’s large, isn’t it...”

The lake spread out before their eyes; it might have been the size of Lake Biwa. Since waves were rolling along its shore, Georg was certain that if someone looked down at their feet while standing there, it would look just like the sea.

“Well, there should be several large fish here, and we should be able to use it as a source of drinking water.”

“Then, is this place fine?”

“Well, fortunately, looking at the huge, rocky mountain over there and its geology...”

He conducted a geological survey using earth magic.

“Inside a ten kilometer radius, there is iron, copper, tin, zinc, coal...and even gold and silver...I’ll have to confirm what kinds of gemstones there are later. It’s surely a mountain of treasure.”

It was an environment blessed with abundance. If the humans knew of this place, they would never give it up.

“Okay, let’s do this!”

“Yeah!”

The confident Georg and the supportive Ferris. If you excluded the events at the village, this was the first time that the domestic affairs cheat had been activated.

First, Georg uprooted the surrounding forest and separated the fruit trees from the rest, sheltering them in the air. He had cleared out an area of about 15

hectares, nearly three times the area of the Tokyo Dome. (AN: The amount of environmental destruction is ridiculous.) Once a large enough area was cleared, he began digging, leaving solid dirt at the bottom and bringing the softer soil to the surface. Then, it was the rocky mountain's turn.

“Ugh...As expected, the magic power consumption is high.”

“Nii-san, do your best!”

“Yeah!”

The rock was removed from its foundation, and its form was altered. (AN: He used earth magic to alter the rock.) He then molded it into castle walls, perfectly enclosing the plot of land. Georg created iron gates out of the ore that he had found buried within the rocky mountain and embedded them three meters into the ground, lining all the sides except the side facing the lake. The gates were five meters tall, 30 centimeters thick, and very sturdy, since the ore had been perfectly refined and cured.

Georg also put detailed work into the walls. He had hollowed out the rocky crag to make something very similar to rampart towers. Although they had already possessed considerable strength, Georg cured them even further, before skillfully arranging them to imitate the walls of a Western castle. He constructed a stairway inside and, on the bare, tunnel-like walls, made arrow slits, which were windows used for attacking invaders. To further strengthen the defense of the castle gates, he gave them a double layered structure, allowing for more people to defend them.

In this way, using a construction method that had never been seen before in history, the strongest rampart towers were completed. They were approximately nine meters tall (AN: the peak is 12 meters tall) and six meters wide. It was an enormous rampart. The moat was dug about two meters away from the rampart (AN: the bottom surface is hardened). Georg then poured in water from the lake to fill it. The moat had a depth of four meters and the width of a small river at five meters.

Georg used fire magic to heat the dirt that had been excavated when he dug the moat, completely killing any weeds, seeds, insects, and the like inside of it. He then compressed and baked the dirt into white stone bricks, before laying them on the ground in a T-shape that connected the three gates. He planned for this to become the main street later on. He also used some of the bricks to make

his residence on the lakeside. There was no furniture, so it was purely aesthetic, but he admired the little castle he had created.

The inside of the castle was divided into four parts. The southeastern side (*AN: the lake is to the north*) was converted into fields for agriculture, and the fruit trees were planted in that area. There were many trees that were left over, so he had cut the branches into fine pieces and mixed them with the soil around the exterior of the castle in order to create leaf compost. The large trunks were piled in one section of the castle. Although he called it a section, the entire southwestern area had almost been buried. However, with this amount of wood, they wouldn't have trouble securing building materials or firewood.

With all of this done, the foundation for their base could finally be called complete. If it had been built by humans, it would have taken several thousand humans several months, and if they were unskilled, it could have taken them years. The fact that Georg could make it in less than an hour was, without a doubt, an incredible feat (*AN: the location was good as well*).

"Aah...as expected, it's already impossible...it's the first time I've overused my magic power."

Georg collapsed inside of the empty castle as he muttered that.

"Thank you for your hard work, nii-san."

Ferris caught him and rested his head on her lap.

"...Well, everything starts here, Ferris."

"Yes...but, with nii-san here, it'll be fine."

"...Is that so?"

"Yes."

Georg grew tired and drifted off to sleep.

# Toward the dream

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## Toward the dream

Author:

With this, the internal affair part is finished.

---

「Hmm.....」

The next morning, Georg was groaning, while doing a large-scale development of the surroundings.

「Well..... Now it's like a ghost town.」

Yesterday, using the large amount of wood and stone he secured, he built approximately 500 houses and created a beautiful townscape. But the population consists of only two people. With the orchard in the fields, the houses were arranged in a chess board-like manner. He built a school capable of teaching 200 people, a place for dairy farming sooner or later, a barn for the animals (even though there is only dirt now), and a place for crafting such as woodworking and metalworking. After finishing these the uninhabited town became even more lonely.

By the way, the assembly of the houses was pretty though. As one would expect it took a lot of time to processing the wood with wind magic, making iron nails with earth magic, then combine these with the help of compressed air with wind magic. Even though he failed a few times, after he got accustomed to it, it became easy. A house was made out of wood, reinforced with stone bricks. After setting the appearance, he made full use of the earth and fire magic to produce windows and fit them into the houses. Even though it is roughly the same there is a slight difference, the house intended for metalworking is made out of stone, because they are working with fire. The school, on the other hand, is almost only

made out of wood (because it looked kind of odd and imposing when he made it out of stone).

「The town is almost complete..... I want to light the streets somehow..... Can I insert light magic into glass beads or something? ..... However, if they need to last a long time, they will become huge..... If I have a large number of devil crystals..... But if I don't get enough.....」

Since he can't think of a solution alone, it looks like it can't be solved immediately either.

「Whatever, with this the first stage to invite a lot of people is complete, isn't it? From where can we get.....」

「Aa, Nii-san!!! checked the fields and there seem to be no problems!」

While talking, Ferris came over. He had her look at the fruit trees and vegetables which he transplanted from the forest.

「Is that so? Then our food problem is also solved. Is there anything that seems to be insufficient?」

「Hmm..... there is food and water, houses too, even places to work. I think it's already good.....」

「Okay..... so we can advance to the next stage?」

「The next thing is.....」

「Aah, we will gather the demi-humans who are oppressed by the humans and let them live here. We'll start with 50 people which I'll strictly teach writing and calculation for about half a year. Meanwhile, I'll see over the fields, so they can study with their undivided attention. For about three months, when they are able to, I'll add physical training, so they can work independently when they are all finished. If it's possible, I'll increase the population by 100 from there on. At that time, my first pupils are able to assist me in teaching. As for last, I'll verificate if they are able to live independently now. After this is repeated and the population increases, I'll probably keep expanding the town. Finally, the production and the cultural level will form, so they can even live without my intervention. Oh, I'll anticipate about 100 years for this, but of course, since the guards to protect

the town will only increase with an increase in population, I'll be the main force to protect the town and maintain its security.」

Once they can afford an army, he will organize it into a modern high-grade force. It's worth to think about it.

「Whew..... one hundred years.....」

Now that the plan is made, when he talked to Ferris about it without a pause, her eyes become points.

「What would you say? If the world changes. Beast people, elf, and dwarfs. People who are looked down upon by humans, living in a paradise, where they are free and making their own country. It's literally a grand hundred-year plan for the country. In 1000 years, a mighty nation that can even remain 2000 years and will crush the human arrogance.」

Grasping a strong fist at his chest, the eyes of Georg are shining like flames.

「..... I will accompany you until death divides us.」

Said Ferris who wraps his fist gently with her hand.

「You know what? When Ferris dies and you wish for it, I'll continue to develop this place in the future, so you have no regrets.」

「Te.....That's terrible..... To be standing beside me, when I die.」

「Even if you aim at that, don't think it's easy to get away from me.」

To the man, who had a face full of laughter, Ferris felt a noisy feeling in her chest. She did not understand this burning feeling and didn't know if it felt good.

「My nii-san seems to like restraining. Have I been helped by a terrible person?」

「You only know that now?」

They laughed together. That smile was a bright smile, that said that there is no insecurity whatsoever.



# On the way to secure a population

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## On the way to secure a population

The next day, which was the day determined to find more beast people, Georg and Ferris were flying over the large forest Garudina.

「Hmm~ ..... This is comfortable as expected.」

「You look a lot more relaxed.」

「Yeah, can't deny that.」

「Don't get carried away and fall down.」

「I'm sorry, I'll stop it.」

「It's fine if you understand it.」

While they're joking around, there were aiming for a human dwelling. They are looking for a big town with a large population.

「Apart from that: I think I overdid it yesterday.」

「To talk about your horrible meat dishes so proficient.」

「Wh..... When you say it like that.....」

Why they were not leaving yesterday? It's because he hunted and rolled up the demons and beasts around the town.

「Even the town and fields could be damaged if you leave even one barking threat.」

「Is that so?..... I think you are right.」

The clean-up operation of Georg, who turned into a dragon, raised overwhelming results. It took him a while to do that. From the start it was a town unprecedented in history with solid castle walls and castle gates one can

be proud of. There is even a water moat to defend it. An absolute defense. While Georg is there, the demons and beasts will never approach, but it's not working if he isn't there.

They can repair a house or a castle wall when they are somewhat broken, but the crops and the orchard cannot. If they are damaged, he could replant them again from inside the forest and take care of them. However Georg, who wants to move to the next step of finding beast people immediately, cannot allow it to happen.

Therefore, all demons in a radius of approximately 5km around the town were thoroughly hunted. The bodies of the demons were but on the vicinity of the outer forest to induce other demons to stay in the forest. With the remaining wood, he felt like making a fence outside of the water moat and build it.

The outcome shows how serious Georg was.

「Apart from that, as soon we find new talented people, you need to guide them as their master.」

「Ee!! I am!?! I haven't heard that before!!」

「Because I didn't say it before.」

「That's not it! It's impossible for me! 」

「It's even more impossible for me. I can't be in touch with all people all the time. The development of the city and the fields, then education and for some time even the preparation of the meals.」

「That can't be.....」

「And I don't even need to say, that I'll do everything alone. As for my free time, even if I watch over the trouble, I'll keep in mind to not let you feel lonely.」

「.....Really?」

「I'll never lie to you, Ferris.」

「..... Understood, I'll do my best.」

「Alright, good girl.」

He patted her head as he said that and made her blush.

「I..... I'll not be deceived this way.」

「Is your tail swinging?」

「.....」

She was an obedient, pretty younger sister.

「I can see it.」

「It's huge.」

After flying for a while, the town came into sight. It's made out of stone and was much larger than the previously seen villages.

「Well, are we walking from here on?」

「Yes.」

Before they approached too much, they landed on the ground and walked to town on foot.

「Did I do it properly?」

「Yeah, we did not fall down.」

The dragon skin clothes which I made yesterday are grasped in Ferris's hand. I will exchange them for money this time to buy various things. Mainly things like blankets and clothes that Georg can't make himself.

「A town this large should also have decent merchants. Even if they beat it down to a cheaper price, it should still be a fortune..... It should be fine.」

「..... The normal merchants are not able to buy them.」

Honestly, should I say my cast-off skin or perhaps my dropped skin? I don't know what the buyer would think about it.」

「..... I think sometimes that the sense of value is different for us Dragunir.」

「Is that so?」

「Yeah.....」

They got closer to the town while having a childish and heated conversation.

After a while, he felt that Ferris steps got slower little by little.

「..... Are you scared? 」

「..... Yes..... I thought it would be fine, since nii-san is with me..... But I'm still a little.....」

「..... I understand.」

Is she remembering the violence and the contempt glances she got from the humans until now?

「You know, it's not necessary to come with me, Ferris. I can do the interaction alone. If you want you can wait here until I'm back.」

「I don't want to! To be separated from nii-san .....」

「..... Are you afraid to be alone? 」

「Yes..... It's not that I don't believe in nii-san..... to come back..... But thinking about being alone.....」

「I see..... I'll not leave then.」

「Yeah.....」

He strongly holds her slightly trembling shoulders and pats her head and her trembling gradually faded and her steps became steady too.

「Oh, I can finally see the gate.」

「Yeah..... It would be nice if our family increases soon.....」

One can't only hear anxiety in this deeply emotional murmuring. Aren't there also some expectations mingled in?

These two walked to the castle gate where some guards stood.

# Talking Business – One

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## Talking Business – One

「You two people over there. Take off your hoods and show your face.」

They were finally in the town and thought about their target. He had expected this.

<Well, of course two people wearing hoods are looking suspicious.>

And since the clothes are obviously first-class, it looks very unnatural. When you are of high status you would ride in a carriage or on a horse accompanied by servants. But two did neither of that.

<Horse..... Horses would be good.>

He presently only thought about food, but securing means of transportation will be necessary too, if the population rises. It's a matter for the future though. Well, he didn't thought about horses until now, because he has no productive use for them at the moment.

「Hey! Can't you hear!!Take off the hood!!」

The tone of the guard became harsher since he was ignored. In the rear his two colleagues prepared their spears in their hand.

<Whew.....>

Georg, while sighing, hide Ferris who was frightened behind him and replied to the guards.

「While I can take it off, do you think it would end good for you guys?」

「Shut up! Why did you not do it earlier! 」

「..... I think you will repent your words.....」

Georg took off his hood with a quite troubled face and the three guards in front of stood there now with opened mouths.

「Good grief. I came to this town of you lowlifes and even bothered to come through the front to match the style of humans and you suddenly pointed your spears at me? ..... Or should I have come from the sky with an intimidating aura? 」

「Eeh?..... Oh, no.....」

「What is it? Can't you understand a joke? All good? Can we pass? Not good? ..... Or do you want to have a bout with me? 」

「Hiii!!」

He only activated the intimidating Dragon Kings Might skill for a moment and the three people sank down to the ground, paralyzed and unable to stand up. Other guards came rushed out to get to this alarming situation, but looking at Georg's face they all became stiff. Georg knew well that his attitude was the correct one, when a Dragunir faces a human.

「A, A, are you.....」

「If you look, you'll understand. Or is there another person with such an appearance? 」

「N! ...No, that's impossible!!」

「Is everything fine then?」

「Yes!..... We are very sorry to trouble you, but could we have your name..... If it's possible.....」

「Is it mandatory?」

「No!..... It's not usually necessary ..... Only if a noble person arrives..... Ahem.....I have to report it to the lords and prominent.....」

「Then there is no need to inform them. I only stay for 2 or 3 days. No need to do something so troublesome. If you do not want to incur my wrath, hide it in your heart and conceal it. Is it fine if I enter now? 」

「Ha, ha, ha, yes!! Please come in!!」

「Let's go Ferris.」

「Yes.」

They passed the castle gate after making a considerable threat, while letting the confirmation of Ferris face unsettled and avoided the topic of her being of the beast race. It is possible that the misunderstood and thought she was a Dragunir too, since Georg hid his tail under his clothes.

Because of this, they entered the town safely (?).

「Oh, they are really flourishing.」

「Oh~.....」

After wearing their hoods again, they were now in the middle of a crowd in the downtown while linking their arms. They looked like a pair of lovers or siblings.

「Well..... We can't wasting too much time. Let's find a prosper looking shop.」

「That's right..... We are on the main street after all.」

「Let me think. It should be a place with a lot of employees and large buildings.」

「We should find something surprisingly easy.」

「Ah」

After a 10 minute walk, they found something in the corner of a big two street intersection.

Goldberg Company. The sign hung on a two-story building that was slightly bigger than the other buildings in the vicinity.

「Well..... The appearance is not flashy, but it looks like it's doing well. I want to build a similar looking trading company in the future.」

「The front of the house is beautifully swept. Even though they are people going in and out, there is almost no garbage to be seen.」

「..... It's here.」

「Yes.」

They made up their minds and entered the company. The inside of the company was chic and elegant, and had a refined atmosphere. The people and visitors inside wore obviously good quality clothes and accessories. They really stood out with their white hooded robes.

「Customer, welcome to the Goldberg Company. Are you looking for anything? 」

The shop assistant who wore a black suit noticed and called out to them. Even though they stood out from the other customers, their attitude is not much different, which is praiseworthy.

「What? I'm just here to sell something not much worth. Does anyone knows the worth of this? 」

After he said this, he got the dragon skin clothes handed from Ferris.

「Are these clothes?..... Wait a moment while I'll call the person with the appraisal skill.」

As the shop assistant left, Georg looked skeptical and thought about something.

<Is that the case?..... I'm not the only one who can use this skill.>

At Japan there were a lot of different world transmigration novels with skills or magic to look at the status of others or at least a method to do something similar. Unfortunately his body does not have such a thing.

<Can you get a skill after your birth? If, for example, I use spearmanship..... do I get spear related skills from it? .....>

「Customer, I heard you want something appraised.」

「Hmm?... Aah.」

Because a different shop assistant arrived my thought process was interrupted.

<Well, I can think about it later. Let's consider it slowly later. First, let's talk about business.>

Georg hold out the dragon skin clothes to this shop assistant again.

---



# Talking Business – Two

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## Talking Business – Two

「Well, then let me look at it a little.」

The shop assistant receives the clothes respectfully. As he used his skill, the atmosphere changed a little.

「Costumer..... This.... This is!?!」

Unlike a gentleman, the shop assistant got flustered and the other shop assistants and guests were now looking at them. Because he didn't want to get much attention, the shop assistant coughed like he was clearing his throat while correcting his collar and returned the clothes with a polite gesture.

「It looks like you recognized the worth of this item. Aside from that, things are just things. If possible, can we talk with an adequate person in a separate room? 」

「Y-Yes, sir. I'll make them prepare it immediately.」

Even though the sales assistant is in a state of panic he run to the back like a drunk and disappeared in the depths behind it.

「..... Nii-san, I think we'll be thrown into an uproar in the future.」

「Maybe. That's why this is the last time I'll imitate a human. In order to maintain our future population, the necessary funds are needed. I thought about the underground resources of the town, but they will become sooner or later necessary for the town. I can't use them in for this.」

「..... Is that so? I see. If my nii-san is thinking about it properly, I'm relieved.」

Georg dream was it, that at some point his country would grow enough to be

recognized as a country with a strong economic and military power to compete with the humans. No matter how long-lived Georg is, he will not live forever. One day he would need to part with it. By that time it is necessary that the civilization is developed to a certain level.

For a long, long time, at least several decades, it was necessary for him to act.

If Georg finishes all things by himself, the inhabitants cannot grow up. It is not possible to build a nation from zero by himself. If food, industry and commerce reach a certain level they will be able to tackle various problems by themselves and develop on their own.

At the time of his retirement, all beast people will live by their own ideas.

「Nii-san.....?..... Are you smiling? 」

「Hmm? It's your imagination.」

「Huh.....? 」

His secret intentions seemed to have appeared on his expression.

「Customer, our preparations are complete. This way, please.」

The shop assistant with the appraisal skill from a while appears. The two went to another room inside the store with the help of the shop assistant.

「Welcome, we appreciate your coming. I am the president of this trading company, Eduard Goldberg. Please, if you would.....」

The elderly man who was waiting inside is offering his hand, while greeting with a smile.

「I'm sorry for troubling you. I'm Georg Stanford. This is my sister, Ferris Stanford. I expect, we'll form a mutual agreement in today's negotiation.」

He said and grasps the presented hand.

「Please. Call me Ed, if you don't mind. Well, please. Sit down.」

「Yes, thank you. You may also call me by my name. It'll be easier than call me by my surname.」

He sat down, after being encouraged to do so and the sales assistant, who guided them in, put something similar to black tea on the table for each person.

「Then Georg-sama, may we get down to business, if you don't mind?」

「Well, I don't like to beat around the bush. First of all, let's say it frankly: I want to sell this to you.」

When the dragon skin clothes were put on the table, Ed jumped right at it.

「This is..... It's made out of dragon material..... It sure feels different from hemp or silk..... the smoothness is the best..... and I feel magic. Where do you get this object? 」

「Let's speak about that later. I can tell you, one doesn't need to have a guilty conscience. Will you buy it? 」

「..... Right now, I can't. Even though I would not have any trouble to find a buyer for this, there is no one at this place, who has enough cash to buy something like that.」

This answer was one of the things Georg expected. Thus, he prepared an answer for this too.

「I didn't say you need to pay by cash immediately. You can buy this with cash or pay by installments.」

「Is this..... looted? 」

「First a question. Are there any demi-humans in this town? 」

「Demi-Humans?..... I don't know the specifics, but probably 50 beast people, 3 or 4 elves, and 5 or 6 dwarves at the place of the blacksmith teacher, I think.」

「Can they all be bought?」

Ed opened his eyes widely at Georg words.

「To buy that many demi-humans, what the.....」

「There is no need to answer that. Or is it not possible? 」

「..... It might be possible. If money is not an issue.」

「If that is the case, let's buy them at a higher price, then the market price.」  
Even if it is 10 times the price, I don't mind. Is the money from selling that enough? 」

「..... eeh, honestly, I don't know if you can use it up like that.」

「Is that so? In this case, please provide 10 sets of clothes for each demi-human. Shabby clothes would not serve its purpose. As it suits the occasion. Then one month worth of food and blankets for them and livestock of cows, pigs, goats and sheeps..... I think 10 of each. I leave the male to female ratio to an expert. Is that enough?」

「Wait..... Wait a moment..... Well, it would be possible if I add another two or three rounds of the same things.」

「In that case, please arrange them outside the town the day after tomorrow at noon.」

「The day after tomorrow!? That's unreasonable!!」

「If you are able to do it I'll give you 10 percent of the remaining money.」

「..... 30 percent.」

「15 percent, but this is the limit. Having too much desire can ruin oneself.」

「..... I understand. I'll somehow manage it the day after tomorrow.」

「Do we have a deal? 」

「..... I'm not an opponent for you. I understand. With the order received, I'll arrange an income and expenditure report by the day after tomorrow. Shall I leave the remaining money here at this company? 」

「That's right. I'll come again, sooner or later. I would not let it go to waste.」

「Are you starting a huge farm somewhere? 」

「Something similar. I'll get busy sometime soon, so I'll take my leave. Ahem, ahead of that, can I have a bit of cash up front. Traveling expenses.」

「Certainly. I'll let someone prepare a few gold coins for you. Thank you for your patronage.」

「Yes, I'm indebted to you. Till then.」

Georg said, and leave for the door with Ferris, while entrusting the clothes to Ed.

「Ahem, before that, we should know each other faces.」

In front of the door, Georg laughed, took off his hood and looked back.

「Wa, wa..... a..... aa!?!」

「With this face is impossible to not remember me, isn't it? In this case...」

They left after he put his hood back on. Ed who was left in the room, became senile for a while, but remembered Georg's order and hurried to begin working.

On the afternoon of that day and the following day, the Goldberg Company was temporary closed.

---

[Last Chapter](#) | |

# Human town、Beast people's prison

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## Human town, Beast people's prison

「I see.....」

After they received their prepayment, these two left the Goldberg Company, while holding a small bag filled with gold coins in their hand.

「Hey, nii-san. Now that we handed them the clothes, do you not fear that they run away with them? 」

「Hmm?..... I don't give them a reason to do that..... but if they do it, then, at that time, I'll use a more direct way to collect the beast people instead of such a roundabout way.」

「Di..... direct?」

「I'll transform into a dragon, step on the castle gate and shout that I want all beast people, elves, dwarves, food, and clothes. Maybe add a little roar? 」

「Wow.....」

「While I am at it, I can make Ed of the company we visited a wanted man.」

「Ugh..... Nii-san is nasty.....」

「It's a joke. I don't plan to use flashy movements and stand out. Besides, doing that will be fairly troublesome and may become a difficult story. It could lead to a small war with the humans.....」

「No! Stop it! 」

「O.....Okay.」

Ferris glared at Georg with a body full of anger.

「Well, Ed will also imagine something like that. If I was a human being, everything would end with killing me. However, unfortunately, I'm a Dragunir.

When someone has a disposition appropriate for a merchant and he shouldn't unskillful opposing me, having a friendly connection with me is more likely to be profitable. On the other hand, if my business partner doesn't understand this and is opposing me, it's rather easy to deal with this.」

「..... As usual, it's difficult for me to think like nii-san.」

「That's the difference between experience and knowledge. You will someday understand this too.」

「I hope so.....」

This inappropriate conversation disappears in the hustle and bustle of the main street. The population of this town is unknown, but it should be thousands or even ten thousand people.

「However.....」

Georg frowns suddenly.

「Even though I expected this..... That beast people can be bought for money.....」

「Yes.....」

If one looks behind the ears and tails, they looks are very close to humans, but they are still traded for money. There is no room to question the intentions of them, handing them to each other. They are treated like objects. They are not doubting this practice, it's handled as a fact.

「..... Disgusting.」

「.....」

What is Ferris thinking? She says nothing, but has a sad expression on her face.

「I thought these things were limited to the borders, like that village. Apparently, it is not.」

「.....Yeah.」

All the people on the street are full of vigor, smiling or running busily. They seem to enjoy their lives.

But on the other hand, the life and death of others are insignificant for them. There are people who live day by day, frightened and not allowed to do anything or live by their own free will. And they probably are not even recognizing them as proper living beings.

Here is surely a good town to live for humans.

But for people, who are referred to as demi-humans, it is a prison where they are receiving eternal torment. The true hell on earth.

「..... For now, it is truly an era, where only humans can enjoy peace.」

「..... That is the case.」

「When will it be? If you put your mind to it, you can do it; If you do not, you cannot — that is true for all things. When something cannot be done, you are the one to blame for not putting your heart into it, right? 」

「.....?」

「It's a proverb. It says, that just because no one does it, it isn't impossible. Until you tried, you can't know if it is possible. Do you know? If you failed, and ended it with failure, you are a failure. Failure and even more repeated failure and finally succeeding is success.

「Failure..... success.....」

「So, while we do things by trial and error from now on, until we finished what we have to do, failure will accompany us. At any rate, until now it would be common sense to pick a fight. Much more, even Ferris and I, much less the beast people, elves, dwarves or maybe yet unseen races could think about making a country. Therefore, since everyone started from zero, it is impossible not to fail. However, even so, we'll stack up experience by failure and form our culture in the country we'll make. I want to believe so; no, I believe so.」

Actually, it won't be so easy. When the scale of Georg project reaches a certain point, the upcoming crisis may be noticed by some human with an abnormal sense. At that time, many problems will occur.

Humans will not approve of human rights for demi-humans. The country won't

be approved, neither the culture nor history, much less the ownership of land.

It is easy for Georg to shut them up by force. But this will never lead to a fundamental solution.

When another intellectual race, besides humans, tried to fight humans equally, Georg's existence can become troublesome. Demi-humans must gain their rights by their own power. It wouldn't make sense to end right at the beginning, when Georg left the world.

「..... It's a long way. It's far and wide, but we might migrate to the other continent across the sea.」

「..... Yeah.」

「I can to form and mold them, but aiming ahead of that, as soon as the nation is formed, it is up to people like Ferris. Though I am going to advocate hegemony on this continent, aiming toward harmony with the humans, or at least be free of interference, but it isn't my intention there, you don't have to think like me, do you understand?」

「Yeah..... I see. There is no meaning to it if we don't build it with our own hands.」

「Oh, well. That's far in the future. Let's not count our chickens before they are hatched. But if this became the reality, then.....」

He murmured something about dying in peace.

「Nii-san..... It'll be alright. I wouldn't be there at that time. The descendants of me and the other people, wouldn't want to let you die with regrets. They will be fine.」

「..... I think I heard something like that before? 」

「Is that so?」

They laughed together and the melancholic feeling from before was gone.

Only the bright future they were talking about and will build on their own.

# Preparation

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## Preparation

「Ah, nii-san, there is a store over there.」

「Food again? 」

「It's different~~ They have accessories made with wood carving.」

「Okay, Let's look at them a little.」

「Yup!」

At night, these two were parading around downtown. Yesterday Georg was going to the company again and made the already pale blue face of the busy Ed even more blue with him saying “I think I forgot to order daily miscellaneous goods” but no incidents happened later.

They stayed at a suitable hotel overnight and now they were on their way.

Of course, they are not merely walking. They were looking for shops serving as a reference for the future and if the rumors they are spreading had spread.

The rumors are something that they made up this morning.

This morning in the dining room on the first floor of the hotel George used the opportunity to spread rumors to the people there. Something like “The Goldberg Company buys demi-humans”, “A certain noble is spending a huge sum to collect them” or “Because they are bought at a high price, he has a lot of money” *etc.*

At first, it was ignored, but it suddenly hit on.

If this works, demi-humans may be gathered in this town.

Therefore, Georg added something to rumors.

「It looks like this will not be the last gathering at this town and I'll buy more in the future. And if it is a healthy, young demi-human, I buy them at 10 to 20

times the market price, regardless of their gender. I buy even children, who are not fitted to be sold yet, at the same price as adults. I come again in three months and six months and if the health of the demi-humans improves, you can get a little pocket money, yourself.」

At the beginning, it was only a rumor in the small hotel on the outskirts of the town, but George kept spreading the same rumor at other places. While they were going sightseeing in the town, they spread the rumor everywhere and naturally more people get to know it. It'll become the truth very soon.

He doesn't know how effective it really is, but he thought that it might be worth trying.

< Hmm, the effect seems to be bigger than I anticipated..... >

They left the hotel after half a day and entered a cheap restaurant for lunch. The rumor already dominated the talks of the restaurant.

「It travels fast from the near neighborhood.....」

「If we don't act quickly, our costs will increase.」

「It would be nice if they're healthy.....」

「We can't afford to let them become more fat.....」

「Can they be injured or ill?」

Well, this is the situation.

「..... Unexpectedly, we may be able to secure the population for the first foundation rather early.」

「Yeah..... but it's kinda scary here.」

For Ferris, who is a beast person, the noises here seems to be unpleasant. Although they were talking about things he spread earlier.

「Do you want to go? We walked a lot in this town and we got valuable handcrafts already. After walking a bit further, we'll return to the hotel and prepare for tomorrow.」

「Yeah.....」

He left the dining room with a spiritless Ferris. The clattering of the other residents didn't stop until it got dark.

---



# Starting

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## Starting

Last night, they returned to the hotel and prepared carefully for today. After they got their delivery, they'll return to their settlement. In other words, they had prepared moderately based on the circumstances and as expected, he stared amazed at the spectacle before his eyes.

「..... What did you say? 」

「..... It's the first time I saw so many beast people at once.」

On a plain, that can't be seen from the town, approximately 100 people were standing. The impressive thing was that most of them were demi-humans (and about 30 humans). Furthermore, a large amount of goods were piled up to a mountain and cut off the view.

「..... I arranged the goods you ordered. Here are a list and the payment report.」

Said Ed, and hold a few sheets of paper to Georg. On it, the numbers of every kind of demi-human and their race, and the quantity of supplies were listed. In addition, it mentioned well how much payment was left after the deduction of the goods.

He read the inventory list:

- Wolfman race, 6 males, 7 females      ✂Roujin Wolf Tribe
- Tigerman race, 4 males, 8 females      ✂Kojin Tiger Tribe
- Rabbitman race, 6 males, 9 females      ✂Jin Rabbit Tribe
- Ratman race, 2 males, 4 females      ✂Sojin Rat Tribe
- Sheepman race, 4 males, 7 females      ✂Yojin Sheep Tribe
- Dwarf, 2 males, 1 female

- Elf, 3 males, 5 females

A total of 68 demi-humans were gathered. There were more women than man, because it's said that their manpower was inferior to a man as a laborer and therefore cheaper. By the way, this doesn't apply to the dwarves and elves, because there hardly any difference of power between man and woman there.

There are no children or elderly. The reason should be that vendors are unwilling to sell children, but for the elderly, as they get old and can't do labor anymore, most of them will be disposed of.

Speaking of dwarves, they are not as hairy, small and wider as the images in our head. They are slightly smaller than humans and beside their great muscles not much different than them.

The elves are looking almost as expected, not to say anything about their outstandingly good looks, their ears have a unique, fragile shape. Their magical aptitude should be high by nature, but since they were imprisoned half their lives, they had no chance to practice magic to a usable state.

「Hmm..... I can say, you gathered them well.」

In addition, more than 600 sets of clothes (for each demi-human respectively), more than 100 blankets, dry meat and black bread, salt, food seasonings such as pepper. There is even sugar, but not much. Moreover, a considerable number of things needed for living such as iron pots and wooden plates are listed in the inventory list.

Since he expected only the worst of the beast people he was indeed surprised at this. Besides, around three-fifths of the assets still remain (the 10% and a half are already subtracted as well). It is easy to imagine the overworking that happened here.

「Haha..... Well, now..... Because Georg-sama is the one requested it, I could do it.」

「..... Were these your real feelings? 」

「N..... no, no! There is no such thing! 」

He remembered to be respectful, but while he was talking he couldn't conceal

the exhausted expression on his face. It could be out of fear of the Dragunir, but Georg didn't care.

「..... Whatever. Even though the money is paid, I can see that I troubled you and the hardship you went through. You could say I owe you one.」

With Georg's words, Ed's expression began to brighten.

「Th, Then! Can I expect to further sell wholesales of such goods!?!」

「Huh..... Is it? That is not worth much to me, but I had the time and thought I just do it. Well, if that's what you want, I think about it.....」

With a gesture, Georg showed that he was unwilling to talk about it. Ed got lost in his thoughts.

「No, you are surely ambitious. Such a thing may not appear on the market often. However, this time, let's settle with being able to form a relationship and call it a day. 」

「Hah, a wise choice. But I'll come again sooner or later..... I'll be in your care in about three or four months, but in about half a year at the latest.」

「..... You are the origin of these rumors, aren't you? 」

「Well, I wonder about that.」

While Ed doubted it, George began whistling. It looked like an adult who has a difficult time, dealing with a naughty boy.

「Well, let's keep it that way. Even though I'm interested, I fear I'll go too far.」

「It's the right choice. Let's raise it slowly. I don't need the manpower anymore and they can return. They did a good job.

「..... Hmm? Ho... How do you intend to transport them? 」

「I'll use a way unexpected to humans. It may be looking inconvenient to the crowd.」

It's probably only Ed who knows Georg's race. Therefore, he whispered this into Ed's ear who understood immediately and ordered his subordinates to leave.

「Well, Georg-sama, if there is a next time, I hope you will patronage us again.」

「Yes, I expect to. Do you mind? 」

「I look forward to it. Well then, thank you very much for choosing our Goldberg Company.」

He sends off the people of the company and as soon as they were no longer visible, Ferris approached Georg.

「Nii-san, after all, you frightened them.」

「I guess. After all, we bought them with a huge sum of money all of a sudden and now they're afraid. But, after we arrive I'll take away their fear and uneasiness.....」

George said and turned to the hesitantly gathered beast people and took off his hood with his finest smile.

「Now, ladies and gentlemen!!Have you ever flew in the sky? 」

# A new family

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## A new family

「Nii-san.....」

「Hmm? 」

「Some people fainted, but.....」

「It's a shame. It's surely their first time flying in the sky.」

「Why don't you.....」

At the time, Georg was flying smoothly to their reclaimed land. At first, Georg thought about letting them fly the same way Ferris flew, but he was afraid that he will scare them and decided to transfer the whole ground with them.

He cut around the beast people and the goods and approximately 50cm into the ground and compressed it. The ground was just like an iron plate now and was lifted up with the help of wind magic.

「Aa~..... Now they huddle together.....」

「Wouldn't it be nice if they became friends through the suspension bridge effect? 」

Said Georg who laughs cheerfully, while Ferris stared at him with a hint of mockery in her eyes.

「Don't look so much, it's embarrassing.」

「I didn't look at you in that way!!」

「That's a pity. Apart from that, we'll arrive soon anyway, do you want to say something to them? 」

「You are getting serious all of a sudden..... I'm fine. The plan for today is only the greetings, medical treatment, meals, and rest, isn't it? 」

「Yeah, aside from guiding them through the town if you want, there is nothing to do today. When the houses are assigned properly, you can get them to help you carry the blankets and miscellaneous goods. I can make simple closets and because we have blankets I should make beds, too. Until we can produce new clothes we need to handle them properly because it's all we have for now.」

「How to say it? It looks like your utility is more delicate than I thought, Nii-san.」

「..... Don't say more.」

He can't make clothes (because clothes made out of shredded dragon skin are not recognized as clothes) and even if he produced food and hasten the growth period, it won't be enough. The creation of living things is out of the question since something like that is the work of demons. After all, he is not embarrassed to live all alone, or more precisely his efficiency to manage these things after the country is established and developed is, by then, not in his hands anymore.

「There is no kind of living thing that is perfect. Mm, if I compare myself to humans, I might be eternally perfect.」

「I wonder about that.」

Every living thing on the surface has excelling proficiency in stubbornness to survive, moreover, the quality of magic is everywhere and high too. That led to a lifespan 20 times higher than normal. It's natural that mankind yearns for this place.

「Thanks to various things, I'll able to handle the strain and save the trouble.」

「Nii-san, I think you're overdoing it.」

「I intend to do it properly.」

While continuing this conversation, they headed towards the new land of the beast people.

「We have arrived.」

「At last, oh, be careful people behind us. We're going to descend now.」

And then inside the built castle wall he unloaded them in a place where nothing is constructed yet.

「Hmm, there is no obstacle at our schedule landing point. No magical abnormality. The Output is normal. Now.....」

「What are you saying? 」

「.....」

George was silent as he landed on the ground, while thinking about the extent of his male romance.

「Now, first of all. Welcome to your new world!!I'd like to say various things first..... Could you come over here first?」

When he looked at the beast people, most of them are more or less injured and their condition doesn't seem to be good either (But this is mostly because of Georg).To cure them he made up his mind and used large area recovery magic.

Light wraps up the vicinity like warm sunlight. There were beast people whose complexion obviously improved. The animals in the cage behind them seem to get energetic incidentally as well.

「Th..... This is.....」

「M, My ears..... I have ears!!」

「The pain in my hands and feet are gone.....」

「It's warm.....」

Such voices suddenly appeared, while Georg approvingly nodded while he continued.

「Now let's try again with the greetings, I'm Georg Stanford. As you can see, I'm a Dragunir. And this is my sister.....」

「I'm Ferris. Ferris Stanford. I'm a tiger beast.」

He took his hood off while talking and noises different from before can be heard.

「Even though he said sister, but as you can see we are not connected by blood. I was bought for a certain village, then saved by my elder brother and now I'm here on my own accord. I've got a generous family and with my elder

brother, I've spent it as a younger sister so far. From now on, I hope that we all can become a family.」

As she summed up her talk, the noises quietened down and were now waiting for the next words of them.

「..... Then Ladies and Gentlemen. I welcome you to our town, our home and to my family. There are no humans here. There is no one here to oppress your existence. You'll develop it with your own hands, make it rich, and make it a place where life is fully enjoyed... As long as it is here and at least as long as I am here it's protected. I, in this world, want to change the way humans look down upon the so-called demi-humans. The first step, it is up to Ferris and you, Ladies and Gentlemen..... If I hear that somebody wants to return to their former place, I'll send you back by all means. However, I pray, that you want to carve a new history with me.」

He finished speaking to them and waited for a reaction. Before long, bit by bit, their voices returned.

「..... Here, is it possible to live freely? 」

「Well, of course, there are limits. I'll punish killing, stealing, fraud and other criminal acts with severe punishment.」

「Err..... We..... What should I do? 」

「There are various things to do. Agriculture, dairy farming, animal husbandry and in the future the management of the town and commerce *etc.* while I only assist.」

「Su..... Such a thing..... But I'm also uneducated.」

「I forgot to say it, but for several months, I will have you study hard. We will start with reading and writing of the characters, then addition, subtraction, multiplication and division in order to be able to do it. I'll secure the food, clothing and housing in the meantime. And those who reached the desired level will be assigned to a work that fulfills their demands. Though a temporary house is given now, as soon as your workplace is decided, you'll move to a place more suitable for your work, which will become your principal residence.」

「I can study!?!」

「Obviously. Or let me say: I plan to have a lot more people in the future and all the work will be left to me? Give me break.」

He said while smiling wryly. The excitement of the beast people increased to its peak.

「We'll study.....」

「Should I no longer be afraid of violence?」

「I..... I can choose work for myself.....」

「I can't believe it..... like a human.....」

「Bullshit, we are not an imitation of humans.」

「I..... after all..... can have a house?」

「I didn't say that.」

The loud noises lasted for a while.

「I'll follow Stanford.」

「Me too. I want to return the favor of healing my ears.」

「If a powerless elf like myself can be useful.....」

Such voices were emitted from every mouth and soon a consensus was reached. Georg spoke soothe.

「You made up your mind. Ladies and Gentleman, You are the beginning of this town and you will mark the beginning of its history.....」

Then, after looking at the eyes of the people, he smiled.

「My Family.」

After saying this, everyone had a uniformly joyful smile or a tearful face or a determined expression on their faces.

# Like a warm sunny place

[Last Chapter](#) | |

---

## Like a warm, sunny place

There are times that are just heartwarming.

It is now two weeks later after the big event.

「Thanks for today, Georg-sama!!」

「Ah!? Rishe is unfair!!You were doing it two days ago, too!!」

「Hehe, first come, first served~ Right? Georg-sama? 」

「Well, if you do it in moderation. I don't mind a quarrel. You usually get along pretty well, right? 」

Just now, to describe the situation George is currently in: The Wolfman-race girl Rishe had a smile on her whole face, because the comb was presented to her. The Rabbitman-race girl protests against it, while other beast people were throwing lukewarm glances in their direction.

On that day, a house was given to the beast people, and after eating a meal, were resting slowly. From tomorrow until Sunday he planned to teach them their first characters in school. Because they aren't able to make paper yet, he keeps spreading warm sand in a wooden square frame and let them write in it (George is using earth and wind magic to draw in the air. Moreover, it's carved in big letters at the back of the classroom).

When he tried to make Japanese Paper out of wood that looked like a banana he failed. In addition he tried various ways to produce chalk. Because there existed lime in the lake, he tried to grind several kinds of shells into powder and mixed them with water, but he had a hard time making something that was like glue.

This can be left to future generations, but when thinking about it, it's quite

difficult.

For him, who was a student, within their circumstances they seem happy to be able to learn and study. He is devoted to this every day and is working hard. As a result, they remember the characters faster than expected. One elf girls is even able to use addition on numbers they already learned.

<Learning is fun, isn't it? But for me it was only a pain in the ass. No? I think when I entered elementary school I thought it was fun too.>

He thought such a thing. When he left they even try to use fire at night to study independently, but he banned it strictly (They light the fire by using an iron plate and a firestone to create sparks and ignite dry leaves. They were even better at it, than Georg.)He had yet taught only one person about mathematics using Arabic numerals. In this world it is still mainstream to use characters (letters) to calculate, but it is troublesome to read and write calculations when the digits increases.

However, for Georg who wants a healthy regular life studying is not something enjoyable.

In order to teach some exercise to improve physical fitness he made a ball out of ivy, created simple goal posts and a sport field. And now Football is THE shit among the boys. They even struggle to get the ball faster in their lunch breaks (Needless to say, he increased the production).Though they now the rules only roughly and if there is time to learn a complicated rule he wanted them to learn letters instead. Because of this he only told them the simple part of the rules.

Speaking of the girls, he intended to teach them swimming, but gave up because they had no swimsuits (it was a little regrettable). He taught them to make cat's cradle out of ivy, such as flower crowns. Georg himself joined them with pleasure. After that he noticed that the splendid tails of the Wolfman-race and the Rabbitman-race had poor looking hair and began to make combs out of wood. At first Georg taught them how to use the combs (It was his first mofuru (fluffy) feeling that he dreamed of!!) and after that taught them to make combs on their own. Afterwards of course, I didn't talk about tails, but distributed hair products to everyone.

Anyhow, a lot of the wolf-and Rabbitman-race preferred that Georg combed

their tails completely. Thus, now every time Georg finds a minute to rest, they come to ask him to do it.

「Rishe, this way.」

「Yes!」

As Georg asked, Rishe sat down in front of him and put her splendid tail on Georg's foot.

「Thank you very much!」

「Hmm, I ask you about it later.」

As he said that, he combed carefully, while Rishe gradually becomes weaker. In the end she is using his arm while lying on the ground as a pillow. It happens to Georg regardless if it's a man or a woman. It's the usual thing when Georg does this.

Even though he doesn't understand the reason, the persons themselves said that it gave them a sense security. It's fine.

Probably instinctively when they stay at the side of an overwhelming strong man their tension and sense of danger is lowered. Georg calls it his pet theory (Fortunately, because of the mofufu (fluffy) feeling every day, Georg's mental health is also in a wonderful state.)

While Georg combs Rishe's tail with high spirits and a smile on his face, Rishe is completely relieved and entrusts herself to him. It looks a lot like a child defended by its parents. And for him who is separated from his parents and siblings, they are enough for him to hold a feeling of longing. Recently even elves and dwarves, who are not beast people, but have long hair asked him to comb their hair. And then, because of Georg's character who would never refuse such an offer if he was free, the gap between these two (Rishe and Georg) almost disappeared in these two weeks.

He believed that an ideal family is exactly somewhat where the relations never make anyone unhappy.

「As for me, I wish I had such a tail.....」

Muttered Ferris of the tiger tribe slightly frustrated. He'll firmly comb her hair

at night. And this is a normal day in this town.



[Last Chapter](#) | |